Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Vol. XVII. **Philadelphia, October 28, 1837.** **Whole No. 848.**

HOW AND WHEN TO WOO.

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

Dost thou ofty ask to hear
At what gentle seasons
Nymphs relent when lovers near
From the sentiment conceived
They were all self-
To the careless wooer;
Maiden's heart is not so cold,
Would that men are true!
Woo the fair one when around,
Early birds are singing;
When o'er the longest ground,
Early herbs are springing:
When the brookside, bank and grove,
All with freshness teeming,
Shine of beauty, breath of love—
Woo thou timid maiden.
Woo her when the noontide sun
Sits with sultry ray high,
Summer ere is sinking,
When on ville that softly gush,
Stars are flowers reflecting;
When thro' boughs that knit the lower
Moonlight gleams are resting,
Woo her, if thou fain would know
Wishes a gentle feeling.
Woo her when autumnal dyes
Tinge the western heaven,
When the drooping foliage lies
In the half clouded heaven,
Let the season teach thee how fast
Youth is passing over,
Woo her, ere her bloom is past,
To secure her lover.
Woo her when the north winds call
At the latticed window,
When within the closeshut hall,
Blaze the fagots brightly,
When the wintry tempest round
Sweeps the landscape heavy,
Sweetest in her circle bound
Love's delightful story.

From the Gentleman's Magazine.

THE SECRET CELL.

BY WILLIAM E. BURTON, ESQ.

"Oh! not—the heart is torn
By wrong of woe we cannot heal;
Long wail! no time can wash away the stain,
And oft again their grisly shades steal,
As each upon the mind shall wait,
That was prepared for other fate,
That longed—dost losing by."
That perish idle's restless wile,
And that poor wanderer, the world smile,
While struggling for the fe." Joanna Bgli.

CHARLE.

About eight years ago, I was for a humble means of unravelling a curious piece of villany that occurred in one of the suburbs of London; it is well worth recording, as it exhibits a phase of that portion of "Life," which is constantly passing in the holes and corners of the Great Metropolis. My tale, although romantic enough to be fiction, is excessively simple in the relation as some of the details—it is a jumble of real life and conspiracy, an abduction, a tuncery, and a little music say him, are mixed up with constables, hacker-coaches, and an old waiterwoman. I might also have introduced a rich lover and a poor lover, but is absolutely free from the influence of the passions, and is not persecuted on account of her transcendent beauty.

Miss Lobenstein was the only daughter of a German professor, who had accompanied his family from the continent of Europe; and, anticipating a lengthened stay, had purchased a house in which to bring over their only child, a daughter, and settle down in the manner to which he was in use, over the stable, in one of the fashionable areas at the north-west end of the town. Mr. Lobenstein had scarcely embraced his family, when he was driven out, post haste, to the other world, leaving a sentence of exile to his wife and only daughter, to buffet her way along the world path as they could.

With a little assistance from the nobleman in whose service he had died, Mrs. Lobenstein became settled, Mrs. Lobenstein was enabled to open a respectable boarding-house, and, from a favorable situation of laundress to many families of distinction, she obtained the direction of washing, and soon about town. The little girl grew up an unvaluable, instead of a drag, to her mother; and she was enabled to keep her out entirely desolate, nor "choked with the bitterness of despair."

In the ninth year of her bereavement, Mrs. Lobenstein, who presided at the head of a table d'hôte, called at my rooms, in company with a friend of equal width, breadth, and depth. Mrs. Was of the genus Frau Grossmith, and the latter a German beam—when in her presence, you felt the overwhelming influence of the relative as the considered a woman of some weight in the world, and accordingly, when I was favored with a visit in occasion, her friend was equally honored. I would have puzzled a conjurer to have turned the party into a single lady.

I begged leave to recommend her friend as my successor in the laundress line, and, for my part, she was independent of work, thank Heaven! and meant to retire from the worry of it.

I congratulated her on the successful termination of her flourish with the wash tubs.

Oh, I have not made the money them you! I could have done more than earn my bread, but I would have done more than earn my bread, but I would have done more than earn my bread, but I would

"THE QUEEN OF THE WEST."

Her Importance, Literature and Arts.

Cincinnati, amidst the wreck of matter of the last eight months, has kept on in the even tenor of her way, comparatively but slightly affected by the tempest that raged in and prostrated other cities. Her march has been regularly onward, and although her building improvements have not been as extensive as in some seasons, still their number is respectable—say about one hundred and fifty—and their quality good.

But it is not in the number and architectural beauty of her private dwellings, and public buildings, that Cincinnati alone excels: it is in all that constitutes refinement and taste. It is in her Literature, her Authors, her Arts, her Artists, and her numerous Literary, Scientific, and benevolent institutions,—that has given her a name and a standing among the cities of the Valley, first of the civilized world, that will go down to the most remote posterity.

Her authors; her sculptors; her painters; and her poets, both in number and excellence, vie with those of any other city in the Union. Her colleges, academies and schools in science, arts and literature, are numerous, and well conducted; but last this should be thought too generalizing, we will descend to some particulars.—Cincinnati has four colleges, one of which has become a nursery, from whence similar institutions, in other States, are furnished with professors. She has a female academy, (Mesers. Pichat's) whose *every thing* is not equalled, *so far simply*, but where *all* that is useful, is, *by judges from the fruit*. All the requisites for education and accomplishments abundantly supplied with able professors in all their various branches; our *Medical Institute*, from which issues annually the most useful class of citizens have received valuable instruction, from which issues annually scientifically for writing, and others for book-keeping. She has two museums, well stocked with the curiosities both of nature and art; and others in embryo, &c. &c. &c., forming an aggregate of many millions. The passage last here the last year was nearly EIGHT THOUSAND TONS, forming as item in the business of our city, that indicates, in nearly advancing the onward in its progress.

Such is Cincinnati, "*the Queen of the West*"—and one among the handsomest cities of the world. We have seen four-fifths of the cities of the Union, and hundreds in Europe, and for beauty of surrounding scenery, of location, brood and handsome streets, or private dwellings and public buildings, population always to be taken into consideration, we have never seen her superior, or one that had any claims to comparison with her, except *Charleston*, which, with about an equal population, possesses the *Palmetto*, and makes life desirable and happy.—*Daily Evening Post.*

PENNSYLVANIA.

The following table, for which we are indebted to the Harrisburg Telegraph, possess interest for the present moment, and a value for future reference

PENNSYLVANIA ELECTIONS.

Tabular statement of the result of the election for Members of the House of Representatives in 1836, with the result of the election held on the 10th inst.

	1836		1837	
	W.	A. M.	V. B.	
Adams,	0	3	2	0
Allegheny,	1	3	0	4
Armstrong,	0	1	0	1
Beaver,	0	1	0	1
Bedford,	0	2	0	2
Berks,	0	4	0	4
Bradford,	0	1	1	0
Bucks,	0	3	1	2
Butler,	0	1	1	0
Centre,	0	1	0	1
Crawford,	0	2	0	2
Chester,	3	1	4	0
Columbia,	0	2	0	2
Cumberland,	0	2	0	2
Dauphin,	0	2	0	2
Delaware,	0	1	1	0
Erie,	0	1	0	1
Franklin,	0	2	0	2
Fayette,	0	2	0	2
Greene,	0	1	0	1
Huntingdon,	1	1	2	1
Indiana,	1	0	1	0
Jefferson & Warren,	1	0	1	0
Potter, Tioga & M'Kean,	1	0	0	2
Juniata, Mifflin & Union,	0	3	0	3
Lancaster,	6	0	8	0
Lebanon,	0	2	0	2
Lehigh,	0	2	0	2
Luzerne,	1	2	1	2
Lycoming and Clearfield,	0	2	0	1
Mercer,	2	0	1	0
Montgomery,	0	3	0	3
Northampton & Monroe,	2	0	1	1
Northumberland,	0	1	0	1
Wayne & Pike,	0	1	0	1
Susquehanna,	0	1	0	1
Philad. City,	7	0	7	0
Philad. county,	0	6	0	6
Perry,	0	1	0	1
Somerset and Cambria,	1	0	0	0
Schuylkill	0	1	0	1
Venango,	0	1	0	1
Washington,	0	3	0	3
Westmoreland,	0	2	0	3
York,	0	3	0	3
	28	72	44	56

SENATE.	A. M.	& W.	V. B.
Adams, Franklin & Cumb'd,	4		0
Philadelphia city,	0		4
Philadelphia County,	0		0
Bedford and Somerset,	1		0
Beaver and Mercer,	1		0
Crawford and Erie,	1		0
Bradford and Susquehanna,	0		1
Luzerne, Monroe, Wayne and Pike,	0		1
	7		2

JOINT BALLOT.

The legislature of 1836-7 will stand on joint ballot as follows:

	A. M.	& W.	Fed. V.	B.
Senators,	19		14	
Representatives,	44		56	
	63		0	

Van Buren majority 7.

From the New Jersey State Gazette.

NEW JERSEY ELECTION.

We have prepared a statement of the numerical majorities each county; by which it will be seen that we have, on our majority of 531 in November last, a gain of 7,731.

*Essex,	1069	Sussex,	120
Passaic,	136	Warren,	139
Morris,	326	Wayne,	170
Somerset,	280	*Hunterdon,	253
Middlesex,	465	Atlantic,	18
Monmouth,	150	Cumberland,	112
Burlington,	980		
Gloucester,	540		5220
Salem,	251		
*Ape May,	455		
	5506	Whig Majority	1286

*Last year's vote: there being no contest this year, between the two parties, in these counties.

The American Sentinel gives the following list of candidates for Governor at the election next October. Mr. Rank's name has also been mentioned. The Sentinel, heretofore a Wolf paper, suggests as a peace offering that Mr. Wolf and Mr. Muhlenburg should be abandoned. And is particularly solicitous to "*rally* MASS," fresh from the ranks of the people.

George Wolf, of Northampton county.
Henry A. Muhlenberg, of Berks.
George M. Dallas, of Philadelphia.
Charles J. Ingersoll, of Philadelphia.
Daniel Sturgeon, of Fayette.
David R. Porter, of Huntingdon.
Francis E. Shunk, of Dauphin.
Calvin Blythe, of Dauphin.
William Wilkins, of Allegheny.
Daniel Sheffer, of Adams.
Joseph B. Anderson, of Lycoming.
John Klingensmith, of Westmoreland.
James Clarke, of Indiana.
John Galbraith, of Venango.
William W. Potter, of Centre.
George Kremer, of Union.
Jacob Spangler, of York.
Henry Welsh, of York.

The New Orleans Bee of the 17th says—"The reports of the Health Officer at Natchez, exhibit a diminution in the violence of the epidemic prevailing in that city. The number of deaths for the week past (Wednesday) were thirty-nine.

Saturday Evening Post.

OCTOBER 28, 1837.

PENNSYLVANIA CONVENTION.

Correspondence of a National Gazette.

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, October 28.

Instead of the monotonous calling of the yeas and nays, which constituted so much of the silence of Wednesday and Saturday, we were to-day enlivened by a rich sprightly debate upon the amendments offered by Mr. Fuller, of this county, to the fourth section of the report of the Standing Committee on the Legislature of the Constitution. In describe the section as it stands, and upon which it will be perceived, that it contains two distinct propositions, or, as termed "a vexed question."

Sec. 4. That the people of this Commonwealth shall be armed, organized and disciplined for its defence, when, in such manner, as may be directed hereafter by law direct. Those who conscientiously scruple to bear arms, shall not be compelled to do so, but shall pay an equivalent for personal service.

Mr. Fuller moved to rike out all after the word direct.

Mr. Porter, of Northampton, hoped the amendment would be agreed to, and the question of consideration decided by the vote.

Mr. Bedford, declared himself opposed to the section, but could not vote for it. He remarked that it was altogether unnecessary to insert any thing in the Constitution relative to the militia, as it would soon be superseded by a law, and being delegated to the general government, it was not a subject for State legislation. He was for the poor man if he thought it was right, but that these objections were weak in comparison with the fact that the section was becoming a body of men, distinguished for every plantation-like feature: for although it was the work of Wm. Penn, first settled upon the soil of that State for which we are here legislating; he disclaimed the sentiment, that it was the work of the creator of man. Because the Constitution of Pennsylvania was the work of man, it was not to be considered perfect; on the contrary, the fact that it was altogether unnecessary to insert any thing in the Constitution relative to the militia,

SATURDAY EVENING POST

PHILADELPHIA

Saturday, October 28, 1837.

The culture and manufacture of silk appears to be gradually forcing its way, and must before many years, become a matter of considerable importance. The valuable information on the subject, which from time to time, has been laid before the public, has evinced much zeal and spirit unit on the business. There is not perhaps any avocation, so well adapted to engage the attention of the industrious and enterprising by its beauty, and the large profits it promises. Besides its advantages on the ground of pecuniary profit, it will as it becomes more extensively pursued, give employment to thousands of widows and their suffering orphans. Children at a very early age are as competent to gather the leaves, and rear the worms as an adult person. It was well said by a close observer of human nature, that he who made two blades of grass to grow where only one grew before, was a greater benefactor of mankind, than all the heroes that ever lived. So also he who raises up new means of employment, by which the people are enabled to minister to their own wants, confers a greater benefit on his race, than the giver of alms, or the founders of charitable institutions. There is another advantage which we do not recollect to have seen urged. A grand objection to the introduction of children into manufacturing establishments, is the almost certain corruption of moral character, and the production of a slow consuming physical disease. In the silk business cases of this description exist, there would be no improper associations formed, and children can be employed in a manner, which obviates the necessity of undue confinement.

The convention for reforming the constitution of the state of Pennsylvania, have had the section on the militia, under consideration, on a motion of Mr. Brown, from the county of Philadelphia. The motion it was to be perceived went to strike out the whole of the last clause, by which an exception had been created in favor of persons having conscientious scruples, where the contemplated change effected, it would operate most oppressively on a large and very respectable part of the community, whole feelings on the subject, ought to be consulted in the spirit of courtesy and kindness. The question itself is one surrounded with difficulty, one on which well meaning men, may differ, and it is therefore to be remarked, that there should be found persons, in Pennsylvania, capable of indulging gross invective. It is a evident sense of the members of the convention we not as well informed on the subject as a well wisher of his country might desire. The framing a constitution or paramount law for a people, is a transaction of the solemn and serious work, that requires experience and ample knowledge of the people, for whose government it is designed. Numerous sacred rights, and the dearest interests of men may in an unguarded moment, be wrested from them. In a popular government more especially, there is a jealous watchfulness in regard to civil and religious liberty. Every allowance should be made for conscientious scruples on all subjects so far as the discipline and safety of the state will permit. We give the outlines of the debate in the convention, for the benefit of those more especially concerned.

MONEY.

The prospect before us looks brighter, there are indications on the part of the Banks to resume the payment of specie at the earliest practicable moment. The people will not require more than that, for never was patience more tried, than it has been by the delay of business, and the dimunution of profits, incident to the issues of [illegible] notes. It is a matter of remarks, "we have not before us, no less than 25 descriptions of notes of the character referred to, many of them nearly broken up by counterfeitions, and known to be insolvent, and which their signers knew at the time they issued them would never be redeemed. It will be well for those who have been fond of throwing any quantity to part with it before specie is again circulated as many of the companies who have issued small notes will probably vanish. Numerous counterfeits and altered notes are in circulation, which adds much to the inconvenience suffered by the poor and the ignorant.

The Hudson's express has promised a development of the gambling shops in New York, and we could [illegible] to the public, and render the same service to our own sober city. The quiet, orderly, business, inhabitants know not the impostures which surround them, and for the most part, cannot account for the sudden ruin, which sometimes overwhelms the unwary. But however the unmaintained may doubt the fact, it is nevertheless true, that there is scarcely any portion of the city, that is destitute of one or more Gambling Houses. The vice of gambling exists, and has existed for ages far away in the centre of restraint spreading its roots far and wide in the community. Some of our most respectable men are accused to be the victims of its fascination, and prospects of future usefulness. Many are the houses which in their exterior present the appearance of character and respectability, but within are furnished with the means of destruction.

It is a matter of regret, that the police of a sober, moral community, should ever close its ungrateful evil, without making even an effort for its suppression. Is it not well known that thousands on thousands, in this manner are rendered away, that the means which should support the declining age of a widowed mother—or give ease and comfort to hapless children are in these dens of crime staked on the issue of a dice or the rolling of a ball. How many are the robberies committed by clerks on their employers, and how base the arts resorted to, to obtain resources to meet the demands of false honour. The gay, the unfortunate, and the dissipated are nightly lured into the vortex of ruin, and many by harpies whose profession it is to prey on the unwary, and despoil them of the fruits of their labor.

Much has been said of other places, in reference to the vice here spoken of, but we think Philadelphia may be silent, until she shall have first purged herself of her own sins. Many times been struck with the curious juxtaposition of thage in this irregular world, and have more than once been reminded of the words of the apostle *gentility and villainy*. On one side of our most fashionable promenade, at this particular time, the poor houseless wretch who is at a moment of desperate necessity put forth his hand on a neighbours goods receives the condemnation of the law, while on the other, the genteel swindler walks forth in the full blaze of day, and [illegible] looks on the paraphernalia of justice with a smile of ridicule, well knowing its power will not reach him.

The river at Louisville is very low, and the navigation above is said to be difficult. Few boats at the wharf, but it was thought the water would soon rise.

From the New York papers it appears, that Mrs. Darusmont, formerly Fanny Wright, did not succeed in her establishment here, and incontinently conveyed herself to that city, for its especial edification. She is delivering a series of lectures at 6 cents aland, the burthen of which is, the equality of the sexes, the overthrow of the banks, removal of the restraints of marriage, the rejection of parental authority, and the entire renunciation of religion. Verily should she succeed in her efforts, men must degenerate below the beasts of the field, and forego all that is noble and generous in the human

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Messrs. Carey, Lea, and Blanchard have published "Lionel Wakefield," by the author of Sydenham. This work possesses no small portion of interest, and many of the scenes are described with accuracy and strength, though the views taken of human life seem to us shaded with a melancholy hue. It contains some excellent sations on the politics and follies of the present times, expressed in language perspicuous and chaste, with a few exceptions.

Mr. H. Perkins, Chesnut street has published a pamphlet on the disputed subject of Animal Magnetism, which we were unable sooner to notice. It contains the report of a committee of the Royal Society of Medicine, at Paris. The report of the Royal Commissioners, appointed by the King of France, at the head of which we find the name of Dr. Franklin. These reports are followed by a historical history of the ages, and an abstract of the report made in 1831, when *that* science had been added to the other wonders of Animal Magnetism. Those who wish to satisfy their doubts on the subject would do well to possess this work, which can be had on a trifling expense. It is decidedly the best exposition now on the subject, and has the advantage of being supported by the highest authority known to the scientific world.

Ernest Maltravers, a new work by E. L. Bulwer has recently been published. Some passages in this work are of a high moral character. The chief personage of the history, Ernest Maltravers, is thus described by the writer, and he gives a fuller picture of the heroetic than it would be possible for us to trace.

In the hero of this tale thou will find neither a majestic demigod, nor a fascinating demon—He is a man of the weaknesses derived from humanity, with strength that we inherit from the soul; not often obstinate in error, more often irresolute in virtue, sometimes the sport of circumtimes too despondent, influenced by the circumstances to which he yet struggles to be superior, and changing as those circumstances change, but with a heart (we hope) but never wantonly repeating those great principles by which alone we can work out the science of life—a desire for be ing, a passion for truth, and a reverence for the true. From such principles experience, that severe teacher, learns us, at length, the safe and only road to happiness. The elements of fortitude to bear, severity to enjoy, and faith to look beyond."

Many of the scenes described are imbued with the gaities, and errace that knowledge of the irregular workings of the human passions for which the author is distinguished. The history of the life of Alice and her lead will excite interest, and in despite of stern morality, her wo mously affection will claim compassion.

Messrs. Carey, Lea, and Blanchard, have published "The Hawk's Nest" a tale of the Indian wars of 1794, by Col. Todd Trving. In the "wild and luxuriant region of the prairies, glowing with gorgeous flowers and rich herbage, and of crystal waters, bordered by groves of lofty trees," do the events described in this story occur, and the author has given a picture of dangerous deeds accomplished in the far distant west, related with an animation and spirit which suffers not the attention of the reader to become [illegible] the heroic struggles of the adventurous frontier life are happily described, while the manners and rude customs of the Indian are a jealous regard for civil and religious liberty. Every allowance should be made for conscientious scruples on all subjects so far as the discipline and safety of the state will permit. We give the outlines of the debate in the convention, for the benefit of those more especially concerned.

The Packet Ship Susquehanna

CAPTURED BY PIRATES.

On Monday evening last, this city was agitated by the report that the ship Susquehanna, soon after discharging her pilot had become the prize of a pirate. The information was conveyed to the city by an express from Lewistown, to Mr. Coffee of the Exchange, from whence it was rapidly spread through our whole population. A sentiment of universal indignation seemed on the receipt of this melancholy intelligence, to animate the people. The Exchange through the evening was crowded by anxious citizens, eager to catch the least intimation of hope, all differences seemed forgotten in the zeal manifested in organizing measures for the punishment of lawless freebooters. The Susquehanna went to sea on Saturday last, and while the land was still discernible in the distance, the weather clear, with the wind from the North West, a schooner filled with men was observed to be in pursuit. The ship was boarded on the Five fathom bank, and soon after [illegible] seen to bear away to the south, in possession of the marauders. No particulars are given as to the capture, or the manner in which it was effected, there could have been no resistance under the circumstances in which the Susquehanna was placed. An express was immediately despatched from Philadelphia to New York and Norfolk, for the purpose of obtaining an armed vessel to go in pursuit of the pirate.

From the United States Gazette of October 23.

ADDITIONAL PARTICULARS—*Packet ship Susquehanna, of this port, captured by pirates—Delivered by pirates off the Capes of the Delaware.*

SUNDAY, Oct. 22, LEWES.

Mr. J. Coffee, Philadelphia—I received information by the pilot boat Mary, per Mr. Cannon [illegible] Mr. Daniel Maul, that good jokes, that the packet ship Susquehanna, which went to sea [illegible] yesterday, was captured by a piratical schooner, off the Five Fathom Bank.

The wind being at the north, she bore off to the southward, and at dark was off Indian river. The wind [illegible] to the southward to-day, and I have employed an express to go to Milford and New Castle, to send the news to Norfolk, so as to enable an armed vessel to cut her off.

I thought it best to send you this notice, as with the shaft of wind the pirates may shift their course.

The wind is light at S. W, or I would send up a pilot boat as it is. I have become responsible to an engineer of a steamboat in a conveyance to the P. M. at Norfolk.

I am, dear sir, yours, &c.

H. E. RODNEY.

P. S. The pirate vessel was a long clipper fore-top and schooner, painted black—full of men.

The following letter was received by Mr. Coffee from Captain Wilden, by the steamboat Telegraph.

"Dear Sir—I am sorry to inform you that a muscular attack of Wilmington will [illegible] signed by Mr. Rodney, at Cape Henlopen, stating that the packet ship Susquehanna had been taken off the Capes, by a piratical schooner, and was last seen steering southward. The letter was sent to Lewes, by the pilot Mary Sharpe, and requested him to send on the intelligence to Norfolk, or Currituck Mail. There were contradictory statements as to whether Evans came on to Philadelphia, I have not thought best to inform you of what seems to be currently believed in Wilmington.

In haste, [illegible] W. WHILDEN.

Office of the Telegraph,
Wilmington, Del. Oct. 23.

AUDACIOUS PIRACY.

An express arrived in this city today, about 10 o'clock, from Lewes, Del. bringing the painful intelligence of the capture of the packet ship Susquehanna, bound from Philadelphia to Liverpool, this day previous, by a piratical schooner, within 30 miles of the capes of the Delaware.

The Susquehanna left Philadelphia on Thursday last, with a full cargo, and a number of passengers, some of whom were citizens of this state, and the particulars, as that all on board have been murdered.

Capt. John H. Hand, Notary and Tabellion Public, for the state of Delaware, and residing at Lewes, has given the following statement. Mr. Rodney's letter, inserted above, and certify that the statements are correct.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand, and affixed my seal of office, this 23d day of October, 1837.

JOHN H. BURTON, N. & T. P.

It is proper however to state that there is reason to believe that there are accounts which differ from the foregoing, and throw at least a shade of doubt over the correctness of the statement. On the Exchange this morning, the following was received by Messrs. Maule & West, does not confirm with that of Mr. Lange, he saw the Susquehanna at 9. P. M., and they represent the capture as having taken place a late hour, the ship at that being near the Indian River.

Officers and Passengers on board the Susquehanna, when she left the Capes.

Thomas B. Cropper, Capt.; Thomas Wayne, Philia. First Mate; Thomas Wilson, Del. Second Mate; Theophilus H. Swan, Philia. Carpenter; Theodore C. Myrick, Philia. Steward; Samuel Keen, Pa.; First Steward; Lehman Fitzgerald, Philia., second steward; Edward Fitzgerald, Philia. Third do.; John Dunn, Philia., Second Cook.

Seamen—Robert Smith, New York; Robert Lewis, Philia.; George Foxwell, Maryland; Merritt Sherkis, Baltimore; Charles Anderson, New York; James Williams, New York; William Brown, Boston; Peter Jones, Boston; William Massey, Philia.; Joseph D. Nason, Maine; James Hall, Philia.; Thomas Hewett, New York; Francis Williams, New York; John Brown, New Orleans; Samuel Rogers, Philia.

Boys—George C. Graham, Easton, Maryland, John Roberts, William Seymour, Henry Cupps.

Cabin *Passengers*—May Humphreys, Philia.; Mrs. Ann Hawle, Miss Mary W. Rawle, Rachel Sharp, Henry C. Carey, Philia.; Martin Edward Thomas, Philadelphia.; Esther Haynes, of Providence, R. I.; Mrs. Ann Haynes, Miss Ann Haynes, Miss Mary Haynes, Philia.; Mrs. Ann Haynes, Miss Mary Haynes, Philia.; Mrs. Ann Haynes, Miss Mary Haynes, Philia.; Mrs.

THE CLIO.

Variety's the Spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavor.

MR. HORN'S NEW SONG.

The following are the exquisite words of the new refrain, arranged to a popular Southern melody by Charles E. Horn, and sung by Miss Huston at the Park Theatre, a few evenings since. The poetry and music of this song are strangely beautiful, and the manner in which it was given by the fair vocalist, cannot be too highly praised.

On the lake where droop'd the willow,
Long time ago!
Where the rock threw back the billow
Brighter than snow—
Dwelt a maid belov'd and cherish'd
By high and low;
But with sunsmile's leaf she perish'd,
Long time ago!

Rock, and tree, and flowing water,
Long time ago—
Bird, and bee, and blossom taught her
Love's spell to know—
While to my fond words she listen'd,
Murmuring low—
Tenderly her dove-eyes glisten'd,
Long time ago!

Mingled were our hearts forever!
Long time ago!
Can I now forget her?—never!—
No, low one, no!
To her grave those tears are given—
Ever to flow!
She's the star I mark from heaven,
Long time ago!

A wagoner in Vermont, intending for market, lifted his horse into the wagon and tackled himself in the traces. He will not discover his error until he undertook to neigh.

Sir Joshua Reynolds used to say that the landscape painters of his time had two ways of representing trees—one like dumb waiters and the other like coachmen's wigs.

A Colonel challenged a Doctor, the other day, and the Doctor accepted the challenge—they met at the time and place appointed, but the Colonel was taken mad himself sick, just as the second handed him his pistol, and was unable to fight; so the Doctor walked off. It was hinted that the Colonel's cook had no notion of losing the Doctor on the evening before the morning sacrificed the cook!!—Boston Post.

DIPLOMATIC REPARTEE.—Lord Stair, ambassador to the king of Prussia, Frederick, being at the Prussian court, the king desired to have all his troops reviewing, and asked him:—"Do you, Lord Stair, think that an equal number of English grenadiers could beat these troops?" "My Lord Stair answered—" Sire, I really cannot tell, but I am sure half that number would try."

QUEEN ELIZABETH, seeing from her window a gentleman passing, to whom she had not real-ized the favor of favor, said to him:—"What does a man think of Sir Edward, when he thinks of nothing?" He replied:—"He thinks, madam, of a woman's presence." The Queen thrusts her head, but was heard to say—" Well, I must not confute you. Anger makes men witty, but it keeps them poor."

A Jack-tar, who had heard of musical accompaniments, symphonies, &c., being one night at a play, where there appeared a diversity of taste among the audience, who were calling to the orchestra for different tunes, he determined to put in his claim for a favorite, and standing up in the pit, he set the house in a roar by calling out—

"Hallo! you messmate with the big fiddle, give us Yankee Doodle with the trimmings!"

A PLEASANT SALLY.—A little girl observing a goose with a yoke on, exclaimed, "why, ma, there is a goose got on corsets. It walks like sister Sally!"

Not long since two sailors passing by a tailor's shop, entered a bake at words with his waistcoat patched with different colours of cloth, when one of the tars cried out to the other, "Look ye Jack, did you ever see so many sorts of cabbage grow on one stump before!"

FEMALE GLUTTONY.—Sir John Carr, in his interesting Northern Holiday, informs us of a wonderful woman, a native of Cologne, who was well versed in twelve languages, and wrote five classically, besides excelling in every accomplishment then known. Her superior was her death, which was occasioned by her gluttony, were still more extraordinary. She died from an inordinate debauch in eating raisins. The name of the lady was MARIA SCHURMAN.

AN APT ILLUSTRATION.—A person asking how it happened many beautiful ladies took up with indifferent husbands, after many fine offers, was thus aptly answered by a mountain maiden:—A young friend of hers requested her to go into a cane-brake, and get him the handsomest cane. She went and came going through, without turning. She went, and coming out, brought him quite a mean read. When he asked her if that was the handsomest she saw? "Oh no," she replied, "I saw many finer as I went along, but I kept on, in hopes of one much better, until I got nearly thro', and then I was obliged to take up with any one I could find—and a crooked a last.

A COMMITTEE MAN.

"Well Zeb," said a colored gentleman the other day, to another "what business are you prosecutin, now a days?"

"Oh! dats much ceptin dat I occasionally acts as a mutton man, down to de rale rode."

"Oh! dash nigger, you dont say so. When you rise at such an extinguishment."

"Why I've been fullerin dat ar more all de season, especially since de rale road went into corporation."

"Well Zeb, wat composition do you get for your services."

"Oh, dats to mention, ceptin, dat I cassonly leave de disagreeable lodor of assafits to put away de cassumior into de establishment, and you ye know may sometime or oder, exult me to de distinguished kerpacite of engineer."

A laughable anecdote is related by an old citizen of Boston of the well-known character he called "Big Tom." About twenty years ago the above named corps had occasion to parade; they were marching exactly all the direction of a very deep pond, and the Captain on arriving near the edge, forgetting the usual word of command, (halt) in order to escape being precipitated into the pond with all faithful obedience, fell down, and braced himself firmly on his hands and knees, and called out loudly to the lieutenant who was in the rear, "Stop em, Gooden, for God's sake stop em." The lieutenant, however, not hearing the order of the Captain, suffered his men to march straight into the pond.

It is related of Munden, the actor, that he was once at a dinner placed behind a bunch of vermicelli, and requested to carve it. Totally ignorant, said he, "I know very little about nursing, I have seen a nurse put pap into a child's mouth with a spoon, but never saw it in the bunch. some fanciful fashion has overrun I dare say, I assure you, ladies, that I am quite ignorant, were to pack ice it."

A dozen knives instantly seized upon the cloth, and Munden was instructed where the favorite piece lay. Joe uttered a whole string of thanks, working out the prime cut, loaded it with mustard and jelly, and then, with the plate in his hand, looked through the glasses round the table. Every mouth watered, every hand was raised, and every hand refused. "I wish I could please you all—but if I give the tit bit to one, I shall offend all the rest so good, added he, "I'll keep it myself, and every gentleman help himself to what he likes best."

A PERSEVERING INCENDIARY.—Dr. Mullet, in a little work published at Paris, gives the following among other histories of crime committed in secret, as it appeared in evidence on a criminal trial in 1809:

"At the commencement of my career, when about 6lst, I was a polyandrist to the fancy of a lieutenant-general of cavalry. He was the possessor of a moderate estate about two leagues distant from a small town where his regiment was in garrison. Thither he went on horseback, when his duty required it. His daughter, a girl of sixteen, of extraordinary beauty, most earnestly wished her father would live more with them in country.—Why? That did not clearly appear—except that she would see more of the officers and share in the pleasures of the town. She resorted to every criminal means to attain her object. She set fire to the mansion, and a wing was destroyed and rebuilt. After a while the latter became again the prey of the flames, and the crime was repeated thirty times. The detection of the incendiary seemed often unreasonable, but no discovery was ever made. Years passed away without any suspicion being entertained that the young, amiable daughter of the general, was guilty. At last she was caught in the act, and expiated her crime by imprisonment for life in a house of correction."

AN AMERICA REBECCA.

The noble courage displayed by Scott's Rebecca, in his novel of Ivnoe, when she stood upon the tower from with she declared she would precipitate herself followed by the villain who desired to rob of her virtue, has been more than shaded the sacrifice of a young girl, near Hartford one.

The facts are given us' a gentleman, and area as follows:—The son in respectable paper maker one day, a few miles south, having the young girl allotted to, at "dinner hour in the upper room of the mill, and she herself forwarding the door, seized the g, and endeavored to accomplish his Tarquinian purpose, when the girl sprung from his grasped and approached the edge of the scuttle which good into the cellar, bers beneath, a distance thirty feet. The cowardly miscreant was nut advancing to seize the heroine again, when she, exclaiming

"Dare, sir, to advance one step towards me and my death be on your head I free myself by jumping down these falls," he villain approached but a step—the girl dauntherself forwardfalling through the two stor and breaking herribs in the most horrible manner. Such deterion should be immortalize-and in the sublimity of self-sacrifice, should be hailed with the highest degree of admiration. In perhaps needless to add that the young man ed dearly for his attempt, to the amount of £50.—*World.*

SELF-DECEPTION.

In the year 1710, the Dash fleet, under the command of Admiral Gedeonive, was sent to the Baltic in pursuit of a squadron. In consequence of the sudden sickness of his crew, he found it necessary to sail to King's Bay, and receive a defensive position. The Swedish Admiral having received intelligence of the enemy, hastened to take advantage of it. He appeared off the Bay, and soon engaged, but did not conquer the fleet. During the engagement, one of the Danish line of battle ships, Limberg, took fire, nor could all their efforts extinguish the flames. avail. Captain Hvitfeldt assume ray of hope, which, at the meanest promise owing to himself and his crew; it was to cut his cables and drive before the wind, in the hope that the current, hereof the wind should change, that the vessel might drive among the Danish fleet, and thus endanger both. He was thought a mad man by the two crew. Hvitfeldt chose the least. He gave positive orders that the powder should be cut, and then sent the officers among the crew, to ask them if it would not be better to sacrifice the ship to save the destruction of the enemy while the Danish resident should endeavor to save themselves, endanger the lives of thousands of their countrymen! The sailors answered the proposal by threats of their captain's life and mortal cheers. Hvitfeldt then sent six men on board the admiral's galley to tell of their determination and bid their country farewell. In a few minutes the flames reached the magazine—an explosion followed, and the whole crew perished in one of the most extraordinary deaths recorded in ever recording.

GEORGIUS REPLY.—The United Service Journal relates this anecdote of Sir Sydney Smith. The captain, in his private character, was by no means able for its justness and spirit:—In a favorable of an officer, who had been taken at Acre, in July, 1799, Sir Sidney Smith found it necessary to risk his ship the Tigre, (4) by warping her into the harbor of Jaffa, and remained for some hours, in order to flank the French batteries and trenches, and such was the fire and effect of his artillery, that all was reduced to silence in a very few minutes. On this occasion, the Turkish Commander was going over the ship's side to land and hasten to the attack, the French received the engagement close that immediate retreat was the only alternative with a written protest against "placing his Majesty's ship in danger." Sir Sidney, on the call being repeated—" Gentlemen, his Majesty's ships are built on purpose to be fired at, and I engage whenever his Majesty's service requires it, and of that the commanding officer is the best to judge."

A DRUNKARD'S HOME.

The following description of a drunkard's home, is copied from the Baltimore Patriot. It presents a melancholy, but we fear too accurate picture:

"Intemperance rules 'sweet home' of its pleasant. A few days since we visited the domicile of one in Newbury, Conn. on intemperance. Sabbath afternoon I visited a drunkard's home. There was a single, comfortable house, and inside looked as if it had not for a long time known the operation of cleansing. The floor was littered with sticks, crumbs of bread and walnut shells, were scattered over the floor. On a bed, sat a drunkish Hunerson, the father. He was no common drunkard. For 15 years, he could be justly styled the King of Drunkards. He got drunk day to day drank himself drunk, in spite of every effort to the contrary. He was once a thrifty man of strong mind and extensive reading and intelligence, but now he is a sot, a drunkard, a tenacious mendicy.

Intemperance had, during fifteen successive years, sunk him lower and lower. Some of the bitter fruits of his transgressions were blasphemy, profanity, abuse of his family, poverty and debt. Hamerson sat on the chest, resting his head upon his hands, and his elbows on his knees, broken and dirty. Two of his children stood by.

"Some men from the house of God soon swept and cleansed the room, and removed the pieces of furniture and the filth. But the change was hardly done before a sleigh came slowly to the door bearing the ghastly form of the wife and mother of Hamerson's wife, who had been found in the morning frozen to death in the street. She had been ago beaten the woman.—Her cries, sometimes, on a Sabbath morning had disturbed the devotions of half a mile. At last he sent sunk—it seemed as if the grave was the only outlet for her sufferings. Her husband, the father of the children, Hamerson had had her severely—beaten—on the night of the 22d, and, overcome with drink, in the darkness and storm and midnight. This was the result. Her body was found in the morning, and the partners of St. Cloud.—Her heart also told of half the tragedy. Her husband, for the last few days, by her own fair hands, would be for her dear Married a token of fidelity. To obtain these tokens he had sold his clothes, his bed, his stove, his oil, and now were they to be raised? He had sold if working day in the week, he could not have to have one half her earnings and the other half he would spend at the grog shop. Such was the case.

Poor Marie thought when once she became the wife of Hamerson, that she could reform him. As the fragrance of her honeysuckles, and the flowers of her garden, would be impossible for her to obtain credit for the signal for liquor; but in spite of circumstances, after having for some time lessened the quantity of liquor, Hamerson had returned to a course. She went to a mercer's store in Hartford, and there, with the last of her money, sorting to be written by a Madame Langdon, a number of articles thereon specified that might be entrusted, a careless thereon specified The mercer hanswer was absent, but his wife readily knew her description of the articles, and embarrassed manner of Marie had not awakened her suspicion, and she gave credit for the goods. She would send the articles ordered by one of her boys. Marie left the store, and returned to her poor hovle were at once dismissed. Her arrival followed, and already by an anticipation of the pleasure of the evening, while was to be passed butterly expunged her error. The advocate consented to the proposal, and the mercer was informed that Marie Montel had already been sufficiently punished. After an hour's absence, the jury returned a verdict of 7 against . The court inflicted the minimum of punishment—one year in the state-prison. The court was surprised at the apparent insensibility of the poor girl on hearing her sentence; but the counsel for the defendence, but the technical jargon of the law had been unintelligible to her. She was ignorant of the nature of the crime of arson, and persuaded her that a misdemeanor, unaccompanied with pink flowers, a sale scarf stripped with a little lace, and a pair of gloves, and a few of some use, would harmonize admirably with the maiden garland that she was to wear as the partnere of St. Cloud.—Her heart also told her that the union would be a happy one. For a few days, by her own fair hands, would be for her dear Married a token of fidelity. To obtain these tokens he had sold his clothes, his bed, his stove, his oil, and now were they to be raised? He had sold if working day in the week, he could not have to have one half her earnings and the other half he would spend at the grog shop. Such was the case.

THE BRIDE'S OUTFIT.

A young girl, a colored creature, presented herself on the criminal bench of the Court of Versailles. She was weeping bitterly, and the tears which her were endeavoring to console her. The cause lowing is the simple narrative of the poor girl's misfortune, as related by herself in the court:—

Montel, a sempstress, inhabited the commune of Marly. She lived with her daughter, who for eight years her industry has been the main support of the family. It was by dint of labor that her savings had not been considerable; nevertheless, she had won the heart of a young man at Paris, to whom she was to be united on the 12th of May last was to have been, as people say, to-day. But to-day is the appointed day of their loves. The perfidious spirit of coquetry, untimely, turned the head of the poor girl, and persuaded her that a muslin gown, embroidered with pink flowers, a silk scarf striped with a little lace, and a pair of gloves, and a few of some use, would harmonize admirably with the maiden garland that she was to wear as the partnere of St. Cloud.—Her heart also told her that the union would be a happy one. For a few days, by her own fair hands, would be for her dear Married a token of fidelity. To obtain these tokens he had sold his clothes, his bed, his stove, his oil, and now were they to be raised? He had sold if working day in the week, he could not have to have one half her earnings and the other half he would spend at the grog shop. Such was the case.

The executioners of those days were at no expect at their trade as modern ones, or were they so much hardened to it. The first stroke was very tall, his feet sometimes touched the ground, and he was obliged to support himself on the gallows continued to give the body such a swing as to make it descend with violence. What horrible sensations must the wretched victim have undergone! The second executioner was obliged to pull his legs, and the last person he saw on board the new ship was the corpse of his friend, suspended to the yard arm. The next night, and that for the blood of children was afresh. Being about to sail for the Levant, who lived across the street, had a little daughter, about three years old, to whom he sometimes hurried him to the port, where their vessel lay, and there he would amuse himself with a grand frigate, then under way for the East Indies, and he would point out to the child the young man's arrival at Deal—that when the child was missing, search was made in the yard, he found the bandage had come off the arm of the child, and that the blood still flowed from the arteries